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1917
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THE MEADOW SONG

SPEAK, LORD; FOR THY SERVANT HEARETH

BY ANNA MELAZINA SPRING

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SPEAK, LORD; FOR THY
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$1.00

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THE MEADOW SONG

I am waiting in the meadows,
With a River flowing by
Flowing deep and strong and mighty,
Like God's Love — Eternally.
For the healing of the Nations,
There, the Tree of Life I see;
Ho! ye thirsty; come, ye wounded;
'Tis for thee! 'Tis for thee!

THE MEADOW SONG

2

I am waiting in the meadows,
Where the River quiet flows,
And the flowers, sweetly blooming,
Perfume every breeze that blows.
All Life's battles now are over,
All the sadness—all the tears,
I'm victorious in Christ Jesus,
No more fears—no more fears.

THE MEADOW SONG

3

I am waiting in the meadows
Where my Guide has stayed my feet,
Till He come again to call me,
Then my joy will be complete.
Yes; He'll call me, "Up and follow!
There's a mansion now for thee.
It is ready! It is ready!
Come with me—come with me."

THE MEADOW SONG

4

I am waiting in the meadows
Till my Lord himself appears,
And the brightness of the present
Veils the past, the future clears.
For the bright light of His glory
Shines ahead, and so I see
What it is He has prepared,
Just for me—just for me!

THE MEADOW SONG

5

So I tarry in the meadows,
While the River flows along,
Tarry till I hear Him calling,
Till I hear the Angel's song,
Singing, "Welcome! Welcome! Welcome!
Here within the gates of gold,
Where great joys do now await thee,
Bliss untold! Bliss untold!"

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